

JUDGE TO THE ABSOLUTE

Written by Corrupt Light

CHAPTER 1 – WAKE UP!

The tiny creature's eyes slowly opened as rapid vibrations were sent through the fluid surrounding the sleepy entity. Blurry steel objects and small tubes surrounding the creature slowly came into focus as the little being examined the new world that had now become visible. A frightened gasp escaped the creature as it peered at a tall shady man who had just finished tapping the small glass tank with a pen. "Finally awake now hmm!?!... Kim!" the man said excitedly turning to his lab partner behind himself, "subject 2's eyes are now open, and it appears stable". "Dr. Summers" the female sitting down at the desk of a computer monitor calmly answered, "please refer to me as Dr. Law, it's advised by our superiors that we do not become too relaxed on this project, let's stay professional shall we." "And only a few minutes behind his sister" the male doctor stated while brushing off Kim's remark before turning back to face the powerless entity held in stasis, he began to write vigorously on his note pad that possessed a large red R outlined on the back. The little creature's eyes widened slightly at the mention of a sister and upon looking to its left saw a similar stasis tank holding another being, a soft, creamy coloured creature with a feline-like structure and large bright purple eyes, and on the new face was a gentle smile directed at him. The brother froze at the introduction of his sister and upon figuring that he had been staring blankly for a bit blushed out of embarrassment and returned her kindness with a smile likewise.

The brother was confused with his appearance that he shared with his sister; they looked nothing alike compared to the humans conducting the experiments. He looked down at his hands examining the four digits with small circular bumps on the tips of each and then squeezing them to make a fist feeling the tendons strain in his hands as he did so. Then moving on to examine his lower body, saw that he possessed a tail that appeared to attach to the similar coloured stomach, he smiled as he managed to flick it back and forth before moving to his legs which together made up of two large feet that were connected to a heel that was placed a distance above his two toes. He moved up closer to the glass trying to see his faint reflection and what his face looked like, but to no prevail. Instead the brother resorted to feeling his own face to get a mental image of what he looked like. He passed his fingers across his smooth skull feeling his sharp jaw and large eye ridges. On feeling a small sharp protrusion above and between his eye ridges he flinched but then carried on to feeling two extensions he assumed to be ears on the top of his head. The brother jumped as he felt a large bump on the back of his lower neck. He reached back further as he felt two tubes running down from the bump and ending opposite of each other and connecting to two adjacent spots located between his shoulder and spine. Looking to his sister he noticed that she had no extensions running from the back of her head to her small back. The brother immediately felt like a freak and a monster, he began to tremble as tears began to flow to his eyes. His sister feeling his distress turned and locked eyes with her brother then began doing flips in the tight area of the tube making quick waves occasionally. His brother felt calmer as he knew his sister cared for him, he smiled back and tried to do a flip like his older sister, only to bash his

head on the glass in attempt. His sister stopped and examined to see if he was alright, only to meet eyes with an embarrassed, laughing brother. A tall skinny woman stood in-between the two tanks separating the view of the brother and sister of one another. "It seems that the emotional connection has already begun even at this early of a stage of the subjects lives". The woman wearing a lab coat said to her partner. "Just like Mr. Giovanni predicted." Dr. Summers replied smiling then looking straight at the two genetic pokemon.

"A bit Pathetic isn't it, and to think that's our companies' future weapon" Dr. Summers said noticing as the little creature began to cry as it finished feeling its two extra neck columns. "The other Mewthrees also showed signs of mental instability when activated, don't you remember? One almost killed you during its first training course. Dr. Law said smiling, she enjoyed bringing that up. Dr. Summers immediately remember the past consisting of him dodging a hyper beam fired at his head. "Stupid creatures" he thought, and then returned to writing on his notepad.

Hours passed as the two doctors typed and wrote journal entries consisting of all actions preformed by the floating pokemon. Dr. Summers yawned as he looked up at the clock resting on the wall. "Finally" he breathed "time to leave!" "Alright just give me a second" Dr. Law replied. She stood up and checked the computers around the room only to stop in front of the brother and sister, both deep asleep. "Tomorrow is when the fun begins for you two." Kim thought before exiting with her partner out of the room.

"Hey...Hey, wake up". The brother's eyes opened wide as he heard a new voice ring through his head. "Hello"? The brother thought back into the darkness. "You can finally hear me now, hehehe" replied a soft voice. "Who is this?" asked the confused brother. "Turn around and find out". The brother obeyed turning to see his sister waving at him in the dim lit room. "Ummm, how are we...talking?" he replied scratching the side of his head. "I don't know, it just sort of happened when I could hear those two humans thoughts all of a sudden, I bet you can too now if you can hear me." "...okay" he replied still left in the dark. "What's your name? The soft voice asked him. "I, I don't know" the brother replied "I think mine is subjectwo" he recalled being called that when he woke up, "I think yours is subjectone". "Those are weird names" his sister replied giggling. Hours passed as the two bonded, the brother felt happy and calm with his sister around and she could tell, before the two went to sleep she told him that he didn't need to care so much about her, everything would be fine now that they had each other to rely on.

CHAPTER 2 – MONSTERS ARE MADE, NOT BORN...

Rocket scientist Dr. Law journal entry 256 "Four years have passed since his first awakening, subject two has grown immensely, approximately at a stature at this moment of 7 feet 11 inches and a mass of 730 Lbs. To the companies advantage subject 2 is very passive to our orders. However, when in stasis his mental waves show increase aggression, even to a dangerously high level (This will require more observation). Subject 1 is facing difficulty, its heart is not able to keep up with its bodies demand and

we've placed it in an emergency stasis pod in a room down the hall with Dr. Summers supervising its condition intensively. Current height for subject 1 is 4 feet 0 inches with a mass of 48 Lbs (I personally feel that it's a lost cause, but have been directed otherwise).

("Sister, can you hear me?") The brother thought using his telepathy to reach down the hall into the room where his sister floated. ("Yes brother") a faint familiar voice returned back to his troubled mind. ("I can't stop hearing it, it won't go away!") the brother thought gritting his teeth. ("Don't worry, I'm here if you need someone to talk to, I am always here for you"). The brother thought about her last words and smiled to himself ("And I will always be there to protect you, my sister").

Dr. Law stood up and walked over to the large Mewthree, "well you're now the third largest Mewthree we have ever designed and if the data is correct you are a psychic electric type, the first of your kind". "And personally I believe that will be a favourite to our companies current soldiers". We are going to let out tomorrow to see if you are as stable as you appear, it was going to be today but orders came too late and now it's time for me to leave" she said pointing to the large digital clock on the wall. "To be sure you get a good rest before tomorrow's debut; I've giving you a sedative that should be taking affect soon". The brother could feel a fear hidden in the back of the doctor's mind as she brought up the action of him being released; a dark fear that stained her character, a creature that's name had remained in her head. The sedative began to take affect as the brother began to feel heavy; the doctor noticed and began to exit. "Doctor" the brother spoke catching Kim's attention before she left. "Yes subject 2?" Kim replied intrigued by the Mewthree's voice calling her. The Mewthree locked eyes with hers before asking a question that caught her off guard. "Who is... MewBlade?"

Dr. Law paused, "It's nothing to concern you with, now sleep" Kim ordered before leaving the Brother in the silence of the dim lit room. The brother replayed his sister's last words as the sedative put him to sleep.

"She makes you weak, creature" an ominous voice passed through his mind. The brother replied "Humans are physically inferior but are capable when mentally challenged to design..." "I WAS NOT REFFERING TO HUMANS" the voice exploded into his mind causing the brother to clasp the sides of his head. "I have plans that require your assistance, and the only thing holding you back from our partnership is your sister". The brother growled "I will NOT let you hurt her!" He released a psychic pulse that shattered the glass around him but left the stasis pod cracked but still intact. "You are not in any position to give orders creature, wait here until I return from my visit with your sister." The brother felt the dark looming aura begin to pass through the exit towards his sister. "NO!" He screamed as he smashed through the glass containing him, his eyes a glow a deep yellow as he smashed through the door leading to the hall. He turned viciously to see a dark shadow looming into the room where he sensed his sister "Don't you dare touch her!" He screamed as he smashed through the door seeing a dark looming entity directly in front of his sister blocking the brother's view. "DIE" he screamed blind with rage as he charged an electric punch and lunged at the dense shadow. The shadow vanished before the brother could react; time froze as he broke through the glass containing his sister and struck her with full force.

“N...no...NO, please...I....I was trying to save you, I didn't mean to.... Don't die, please wake up”. The brother shook intensively as he cradled his lifeless sister. The blood drained from his face along with the raged fuelled adrenaline keeping the sounds of the alarms silent. Red flashed and alarms cried out all around the brother and sister as two large machines rushed in and used electrically charged energy to grasp the large Mewthree around every limb. The brother stared at his Sisters body slumped on the floor as he was lifted into the air and taken out of the room. The brother did not resist, his mind replaying every second of what had just occurred.

The machines stopped in front of many scientists sitting behind reinforced glass. “We saw everything Subject 2, you killing Subject 1 for no reason at all”. Dr. Summers replied through an intercom in front of the thick glass. Subject 2 was silent and made no attempt to rebel. “We are placing you in isolation in a reinforced room until measures can be made for your actions, take him to room 10”. The brother stared blankly towards the other scientists before being taken by the two machines down deep into the base. A large steel door appeared at the end of a heavily guarded hall.

“Access granted” a metallic voice responded as the giant metal door opened revealing a dark room down a flight of stairs. “Releasing specimen” the two machines responded in unison. The brother dropped and fell down the stairway landing face down on solid concrete. A series of Steel doors closed shut up the stairway until the thickest at the entrance slammed shut. The brother pushed off the ground, blood streaming out of his face from the impact. He leaned back against the concrete room's wall and let the blood flow down his body. The brother's body began to shake; it took a moment for him to realize that he was laughing hysterically. Tears began to flow down his face stinging as it ran through his open wound. He placed his hands on the sides of his head as he broke down in the darkness of the room.

“I will do what you asked of me sister, I will STOP caring! I will become a monster that this world will fear, beyond that of hell itself!”

“That's exactly what I wanted to hear”. The brother looked up to stare into the face of the ominous creature that had been always with him, waiting in the dark.

CHAPTER 3 – PARTNERS

“You mentioned a partnership?” The Mewthree growled at the gold plated monster with red eyes. The massive dark pokemon rose to its full height “My name is Giratina, and you and I have something in common creature”. The Mewthree rolled his eyes “And what could that possibly be?” Giratina smiled “We hate this world”. The floor fell away as the Mewthree stood up looking around to see nothing but barren land filled with floating stones and a purple haze. “This is my dimension; I've been banished here by my creator ... sound familiar?” The massive anti pokemon lowered itself to eye-level of the Mewthree “Now let us converse on the deal at hand”.

“I will give you unbelievable power upon your own, and I will give you the ability to change between the form you have now and an altered form that will devastate

anything that opposes you. But what I give you also is something of absolute priceless proportions..... Purpose” The dark pokemon smiled as the Mewthree took interest in his last word. “In return I need your free agency, do you accept these terms?” The Mewthree thought for a bit, thought about his sister, the scientists, and his anger towards life in general. “Deal” the Mewthree replied. “Perfect, you won’t regret it” Giratina calmly spoke.

“You need a name my friend, something that will suite your future tasks. ... Arbiter will do” Arbiter looked up at the towering pokemon “What does that mean?” he replied. The Giratina looked down at him, “It means the one that makes the final judgement when order must be justified”. Arbiter thought about it before asking his next question. “How will I get those new powers?” The Giratina frowned “Through a very painful process to your misfortune.” Arbiter paused, and smiled “Alright lets get it over with”.

Arbiter felt himself being lifted into the air by dark energy. Giratina smiled as the Mewthree was lifted to his height “Think of something that makes you seethe with rage” the pokemon ordered. Arbiter felt his chest erupt with pain, he opened his mouth to scream but no sound escaped. Upon looking down Arbiter saw the black tendrils protruding out of Giratina pierce his torso. The anti energy flowed through Arbiter; he began to laugh as the pain and power seeped through his body. He felt himself begin to morph as more energy began to build. Giratina dislodged his tendrils as the process had completed, smiling as the Mewthree fell to the ground. Arbiter landed on his feet but felt the solid rock shatter beneath him as he connected to the floor.

Looking down at his new body, Arbiter examined the white streak patterns across his body and the darker shade he had become. He looked at his tail that now contained three transparent cylinders placed accordingly down the length each possessing a glowing electrical core connecting the centers of the tail together. Moving on to his legs he saw the muscles had increased, he flexed them while laughing quietly to himself. Also present on his legs were a large spike protruding out of the heel pointed away from the center so not to injure him by accident. Arbiter followed the white streaks going up to his legs to his newly defined torso, the white streaks not passing over the lighter shaded defined abdominals. He flexed his widened pectorals as he saw the white streak pattern pass over them. Arbiter looked down at his hands to see that they increased in size as well to compensate his new stature. He followed the white streaks pass over his enlarged arms and up to his shoulders. Arbiter flinched as he brought his hands near his face, the glow of his eyes passing over them, he felt the large plate that covered his head protrude a long, dense horn, starting just above his nose and ended level to his ears. Giratina laughed “I see you like your new base form, you still have your altered form as well but I advice you save that for emergencies only”.

“Now listen, I need you to understand this part” Giratina lowered himself to talk face to face with the Mewthree. Arbiter noticed that the large pokemon didn’t have to bend down as much to look him in the face. Giratina growled “You will follow the orders of those humans that are holding you captive. There is a fine line that must be crossed for

us legends to intervene with human affairs. Arbiter you need to create as much anarchy as possible in the world while maintaining the impression that humans are at fault". The floor began to fall away as the massive pokémon began to disperse into the dark. "I'll be watching, waiting in the dark if you need guidance on what to do" Giratina spoke before vanishing as Arbiter woke up in his sealed concrete room.

The steel doors opened as a metallic voice rang down the staircase "Subject 2, please proceed to the entrance". Arbiter grinned as he felt people waiting in the hall near the Steel door, standing up but careful not to hit his head on the now lower ceiling Arbiter began to walk up the stairs. With each step the sound of concrete cracking filled the air; Arbiter could feel the fear begin to flow off the humans as he knew that they were worried of the possibility of him attacking them. Upon reaching the top and stepping out, Arbiter heard gasps and felt confusion fill the air, except for one man that stood directly in front of him. The suited man walked up to the massive Mewthree and crossed his arms in front of his chest in a professional posture. "My name is Giovanni and you and I are going to have a chat, follow me to my office Mewthree." Arbiter looked down at the small man "Arbiter", Giovanni was puzzled by the word and Arbiter could tell, "My name is Arbiter". "Sure, whatever", Giovanni replied as the two began to walk down the hall passing the awestruck scientist.

Rocket scientist Dr. Law journal entry 258: "There appears to be massive changes to the body of Subject 2 or Arbiter as it calls itself. Like humans, if massive emotional trauma has been experienced the possibility of change on a physical scale is a factor to keep in mind. My theory is that the body of Arbiter changing is due to the death of Subject 1. The incredible transformation that the Mewthree has undergone has made him the largest out of all our other subjects. The new impressive height of the Mewthree is now roughly 10 feet. For the new weight the muscle mass has visibly increased, and because of the Mewthree being able to crack concrete on contact must place the weight amazingly over a ton. One prominent feature that is quite intimidating is the Mewthree's eyes. The eyes have gone completely black, except for the irises that are now a deep glowing yellow. Testing on abilities will commence after the Director has finished with it. Personal note: ("I hope Arbiter doesn't turn out like Vicebane; that was a terrifying subject".)

CHAPTER 4 – A SINGLE FRIEND

The Mewthree stood; crossing his arms as he waited while the suited man sitting behind a desk had began debriefing the genetic pokémon on why he was created. "It began when we found a pokémon that can be classified to this day, one of the strongest pokémon to have ever existed. It was deemed Mew, and proved to be almost impossible to catch, but we had managed to find DNA of the famous pokémon after years of searching and with that we created a specimen that is the only one of its kind; Mewtwo, a genetic disaster, that in conclusion; a new creature that could surpass Mew in power. Mewtwo however was not stable and turned on us." Arbiter smirked at the thought of a creature like him causing mayhem around the world. Giovanni took no notice of the gesture and continued

whilst showing a picture behind him on a screen. Arbiter looked at the pale pokémon with a lavender stomach and tail and the single neck tube, another pokémon floated beside the Mewtwo, a pink pokémon that resembled his sister. Arbiter scowled as he recalled his sister but quickly hid his emotions. "Mew and Mewtwo have joined together and live peacefully in the wilderness; we know that one of your predecessors had built a relationship between them and relied on them; like a family." Arbiter thought of a Mewthree that Dr. Law had advised him to forget. "While my organization's experimentation of Mewthrees has been exercised it has become copied by other inferior corporations with similar intentions like that of my own. I prefer to be the leader concerning power in our shrinking world and must invent weapons to reinforce this guideline. Retaliation of others has forced my hand to create a newer, stronger weapon to take down the opposition, that weapon being you." Giovanni looked down at his watch, and then on turning in his chair told the Mewthree that they will talk later. "I have an important meeting with one of our problems generals, we will talk soon Mewthree".

Arbiter left the room not caring that Giovanni refused to call him by his name. "Hello Dr. Summers", Arbiter said as the tiny man walked up to him, he was shaking as he stopped a meter away and refused to get closer. "I...I will show you to the experiment facility where the other successful projects are roaming". Arbiter laughed as the man considered him a success, a laugh that shook the man to the core. Dr. Summers began to shake harder as he told the Mewthree to follow him down a series of halls and chambers until arriving at a large hanger door. Arbiter looked down at the man unable to speak, "Don't worry I won't kill anything... yet". The Mewthree said as he walked through the open door.

A mass of stolen, altered, copied pokémon stared at the colossal Mewthree as he entered the massive room that was like a giant indoor national park. Arbiter snorted as he saw a small Raticate come near him easily sending the rat fleeing and the obvious attention that he was getting began dieing off. Arbiter walked to a rocky wall that had soft tall grass at the base of the rocks, Arbiter closed his eyes as he lay back against the smooth stone and felt the tickle of grass against his legs. "Excuse me", a soft voice called to Arbiter, "What do you wa...." Arbiter growled before opening his eyes and froze mid sentence as he stared at the source of the voice. A female Arbok with bright green eyes and blue instead of red eyes on her neck hood was looking directly at him. The Mewthree stared at the friendly long purple snake pokémon that was only feet away from where he laid. Arbiter began to blush out of embarrassment as he knew he had just growled at her; luckily his darker skin covered the red tinge on his face. "Are you the new subject here?" the Arbok spoke in a smooth calming tone. Arbiter couldn't talk let alone blink as he began to shake his head in agreement. "My name is Kate, and I grew up here, what's your name?" she replied smiling at the large Mewthree. Arbiter couldn't talk to her and merely shook his head in agreement again. Kate took it as a message for her to leave "Oh, umm, sorry, I didn't mean to bother you." She turned around head low and slithered away. Arbiter growled at himself "Idiot" he said as he smacked the side of his head with his long tail.

Kate sniffed quietly to herself as she slithered around the facility, “Why don’t pokemon like me?” she said to herself as she passed two unnoticed pokemon sitting underneath a tree on a small mound of grass. A cloned male Machoke stepped in front of Kate “Because you’ll probably eat us when we don’t notice!” he said as he and the cloned Poliwhirl along side him began to laugh together at her, “And who would want to spend time with a freak as scary as you” the Poliwhirl added. Kate felt tears rush to her eyes as the remarks destroyed her confidence even more. Kate quickly stopped as she saw familiar creatures appear behind the two cloned pokemon, eyes a glow a deep yellow ring amidst the black.

Arbiter walked after the snake pokemon feeling his hands shake and stomach hurt out of anxiety as he thought of what he could possibly say to her. Arbiter walked through a small grove of trees until seeing the Arbok turn around the next bend of a small grassy hill. (“I can probably catch her if I just go over the hill”) Arbiter thought to himself as he quickened his pace. Arbiter looked up at the artificial lighting making the impression of mid day. He reached the top and looked down to see a Pokemon with darker splotches over its body step in front of Kate along with its partner. Arbiter sighed thinking that she would rather stay with her friends than getting to know him and began to turn around. The soft whimper of a girl began to ring out and penetrated Arbiters ears, images of his sister began to flood his memory. “I will always be there to protect you sister” echoed in his head as he teleported behind the two cruel Pokemon.

The two cloned pokemon heard a loud thud as the ground shook behind them. A large palm was placed on the shoulder of the Machoke and Poliwhirl as they both looked up and froze out of terror. “Now is that any way to treat a lady?” Arbiter growled down at the two trembling Pokemon. “Now I want you two to apologize right now!” Arbiter didn’t even blink as he felt the Machoke punch him in the stomach with all of its might. “Hahaha, alright lets try that again”, Arbiter used his psychic powers to pick both of the pokemon up and began to fold them backwards. Hearing they’re backs crack he growled “Apologize!” Kate was speechless as the two Pokemon where forced to apologize to her. Arbiter dropped the two after they had done what he had asked and smiled as he heard them gasp for air as they hit the ground. Arbiter walked towards the stunned Arbok and picked her up and placed her on his shoulders as he began to walk back to where they had originally met. She giggled as Arbiter picked her up and placed her on him like a trophy; she quickly looked back and stuck her tongue out at the two terrified Pokemon.

“I...Ummm...My name is Arbiter” the Mewthree forced out as he placed Kate down beside where he had laid down previously when meeting. Arbiter froze solid as the Arbok quickly coiled around him and stared right into his face. “Thanks you so much Arbiter!” she began to squeeze him and placed her head down on his shoulder putting her head near his. Arbiter eyes widened immensely while he began to blush intensively as he felt her head rest on his shoulder out of affection. “Ummm...Umm” Arbiter squeaked as Kate continually hugged Arbiter.

Kate eventually let go and slithered underneath a tree and called to Arbiter to sit with her. Arbiter nodded and walked over to the tree and sat down crossing his legs as he

did so. “Why did you help me Arbiter?” Kate asked softly as she stared up at the Mewthree. “Because I...I don’t want you to be unhappy, you’re....Ummm.... the only friend I have” Arbiter managed to spit out as he replied to Kate’s question. Kate blushed and slithered into Arbiter’s lap, causing Arbiter to freeze solid when she touched him. “You’re the only friend I have too” Kate said as she laid back against the chest of Arbiter. “W...Wh...Why” Arbiter said, his eyes as wide as they could go. “I guess I’m too scary looking to be liked, and probably that my kind is known for eating other Pokemon.” She said sighing weakly. Arbiter began to feel sympathy for the sad Arbok “I know how you feel, I’m not exactly a cute and cuddly creature either, and I guess I could try to eat smaller Pokemon if it makes you feel better.” Arbiter replied with more confidence as he began to relax around Kate. They both began to laugh as the thought of Arbiter eating one of the two cloned Pokemon while Kate ate the other was brought up.

CHAPTER 5 – MALICIOUS

Rubbing the sleep from his eyes, Arbiter began pacing back and forth in his concrete cell located in the depths of the lab. A place he had been growing accustomed to during his recent time after breaking out of his stasis.

“-Perhaps you should have actually killed them, you might have felt better- .” A deep familiar voice called out to Arbiter as the Mewthree turned to look upon Giratina’s head emerging from the darkness that filled half the poorly light room.

“It would have been a waste of my energy to end their pathetic existence, and besides, I just don’t really care.” Arbiter replied before hearing the doors slide open behind him, revealing the cracked steps and light at the top of the stairway.

Turning back he noticed the dark Pokémon had vanished, but the ominous feeling remained behind to dismiss Arbiter as he turned and walked up the cracked steps towards the buzzing lights a few meters away.

Arbiter entered the hall to be greeted by a human he had never met before, but an odd feeling emanating from the human’s mind caught Arbiter’s attention as he looked down on the man out of curiosity.

“Project 2, I’m here to esco...” The man tried to say before being interrupted by the massive Mewthree as it squatted down to get a closer look at the man.

“Hold still human.” Arbiter ordered as he leaned closer to feed his curiosity by peering into the mind of the silenced man.

A mass of mental images flooded Arbiter’s head as he dug deeper into the mind of his victim, most consisting of a tall, curvy, female Mewthree; another project that had been kept secret from Arbiter by the company. She was white and a soft aquamarine shade he noted as he studied the attractive Mewthree with intent. She also possessed two large fins on her back and two curved horns that were positioned on her head.

Arbiter tapped into a memory of the man that caused Arbiter to frown, it included the man being led by the hand by the large Mewthree into a secluded room in the laboratory. Arbiter quickly escaped this memory as he realized what was going to happen next, but when doing so, managed to hear the name of the Mewthree be called out before finally leaving the mind of the human.

“You’re lucky little man; I should crush you for what you did to my older sister.” Arbiter growled as he rose back to his full height. “Now where are you escorting me pig?”

The man froze; blushing out of embarrassment and fear as he turned to avoid eye contact and grumbled his response.

“To the arena for testing; this way.” He spoke as he turned and began to walk down a series of turns and pathways with the Mewthree close behind. As Arbiter walked down the halls he went over the names of his know predecessors, and quickly searching the minds of passing grunts that filled the halls to see if they would have any valuable knowledge.

“(Meer mindless cattle!)” Arbiter thought to himself as he harvested nothing from the mass of humans staring at him out of either fear or awe.

“Project 2, please continue down the hall and out those large gates, we’ll be watching from above.” The man informed the Mewthree as he entered a small elevator before the arena gates.

Arbiter walked out into the massive room and couldn’t help himself from grinning.

“(My predecessors must have used this place, impressive).” He snickered as he examined the devastated arena.

Dr.Summers voice rang out from speakers that throughout the arena. Upon looking to the side of the arena, Arbiter noticed the large glass window separating the arena from a small room where many scientists stood and watched from above; amidst them sat Dr.Summers with a microphone placed in front of the man.

“Send in cloned subject 3b-40!”

Arbiter looked to the other side of the arena after the man had spoken to notice a door swing open then a Rhydon enter shortly after; eyes narrowed at Arbiter.

“Oh, and subject 2. No mercy.”

“-Agreed-”

Arbiter heard the voice of Giratina echo quietly throughout the arena as the human had finished his order.

The Rhydon began to charge as Arbiter smiled, crossing his arms and sighing, he waited for the rock Pokémon to get closer. Looking away from the Rhydon, Arbiter rested his eyes back on the room where the observers waited for the action to begin; Giovanni standing in the front of them. Almost instantly, Arbiter wished to access the mind of the director to retrieve the valuable information he knew was stored away in the human’s skull. But after remembering the battle at hand, stopped himself from diving into the humans mind and focused back on the Rhydon closing in.

“That’s far enough”. Arbiter calmly spoke as he lifted his hand and picked up the rock Pokémon with psychic and dangled it six feet away from where the Mewthree stood

“I’m sorry you had to fight me.” He called out to the struggling Pokémon as he began to squeeze the life out of the Rhydon.

“Subject 2! We all know you are capable of psychic, show me something else.” The voice of Giovanni rang out on the speakers as he caught the attention of the smug faced Mewthree.

Arbiter growled and turned his head sharply to the man talking offended by his role as entertainment to the humans.

“Fine.” Arbiter frowned as he recalled the deal he had placed with his dark partner.

On letting the Rhydon drop to the floor, the Mewthree began to walk towards his stunned victim hunched over from pain and gasping desperately for air.

“-I’m glad you remember our established terms Arbiter-” The voice of Giratina spoke as it passed through the Mewthree’s mind.

“Sure, whatever...” Arbiter mumbled as he rolled his eyes. Finally reaching the wheezing Pokémon, Arbiter felt nothing when he looked upon it.

“Get up!” He commanded, only to receive a quick headbutt to his lower stomach.

Arbiter smiled and reached down with one arm and grabbed the Pokémon by the throat and lifted the Rhydon to his eye level.

“My turn.”

The Mewthree smiled cynically as he reared his head back; his horn upon his head glowing a blue aura of dense energy.

A loud hollow crunch echoed out through the arena as Arbiter smashed through the skull of the Rhydon with his own. Wiping the blood from his face with his free hand, Arbiter dropped the lifeless body to the ground with a loud thud.

Arbiter turned and began to make his way to the arena gates from which he entered; only to see many steel bars slide in front of the exit.

“You’re not finished yet Arbiter.” Giovanni called to the Mewthree as Arbiter sighed and returned to the center of the blood stained arena.

After returning to his original position, The Mewthree kicked the lifeless body he had left behind to the side of the arena, hearing the bones snap as the body collided with the wall.

“Send in enhanced clone 7c-09!” Dr. Summers voice commanded as he spoke out.

A deep rumbling could be heard and felt as a giant Steelix raised from the ground in front of the unimpressed Mewthree. The Steelix immediately charged after rising to its full height.

“(Too slow.)” Arbiter thought as he teleported above the head of the Pokémon and brought his own weight down upon it.

Using the momentum of the Steelix against it Arbiter planted both feet on the skull of the Pokémon, bringing its head down to the ground at an extreme rate; Arbiter grinded the face of the Steel Pokémon against the ground before coming to an abrupt stop. Jumping down from the Pokémon’s head, Arbiter noticed that the Steelix was still breathing.

“I’m impressed you’re still breathing steel Pokémon, you should be suffering traumatic brain damage after that.” Arbiter praised the Pokémon for being so hardy.

The tail of the Steelix swung for Arbiter out of desperation, only to have it caught by the Mewthree with its bare hands. Arbiter grunted as he had to actually try to begin spinning the heavy Pokémon by its captured tail. The body of the Steelix shook as its head collided with the wall of the arena; after releasing the tail, Arbiter teleported to the cracked skull of the Steelix as it laid sprawled out on the ground.

“What am I doing?” Arbiter said in shock as he placed a foot on the bottom jaw of the Steelix and then grabbed the top jaw with both hands. Arbiter felt the pop of the Pokémon’s jaw and on hearing, knew that he just mutilated the Steelix. But he was not finished yet, he couldn’t stop, grabbing the sides of the steel Pokémon’s skull, Arbiter sent a massive pulse of energy into its brain, destroying it instantly.

Turning to look at the Scientists, Arbiter noticed that some of them had grown pale and appeared sick, while Giovanni stood out of the many; wearing a sadistic smile and applauding the Mewthree.

“You will learn to love and yearn for that feeling you just had the pleasure of tasting Arbiter. I’ve seen enough, enter the showers before exiting the arena.” Giovanni spoke as he turned and left the scientists to continue their work.

“-Oh how you will grow to love it-” Giratina added as Arbiter passed by a darker area of the arena making his ways towards the showers.

Arbiter leaned back on the white tiled wall he sat against feeling the warm trickling of water streaming down his face. He was too tall to stand up for his shower, but he enjoyed how relaxed his body was at the moment sitting down.

“Why don’t I feel anything, there is no excuse for killing my victims that way!” Arbiter growled as he scolded himself for being so cruel.

“-You where not the only one who is cursed with this feeling Arbiter, one of your predecessors was also as empty as you feel now-. -Did you want me to show you her?-” Giratina questioned as his voice floated in the air with his body nowhere to be seen.

“Y... Yes, I do.” Arbiter stuttered, curious to see someone that was like him.

“-Very well-” Giratina answered.

The space in front of Arbiter began to warp as a small tear in time appeared and began to slowly increase in size. Arbiter could not look away, his eyes wide out of intrigue; he starred in awe, refusing to blink as the hot water beating down on him flowed over his face. The Tear expanded to the point where the center of the shower room was now a wall sized looking glass.

“Swadeaqua!” Arbiter said in shock. Recalling that he had just witnessed her look so happy in the memories he had viewed from the small human he met in the morning. Swadeaqua was sitting down against the wall just like Arbiter had been doing, cradling herself as tears streamed down her face.

“Why..... Why is she crying?” Arbiter asked out of concern for the trembling Mewthree in front of him.

“-She was created by a foolish human to be a simple pleasure toy; a mere hollow shell, incapable of feeling love or companionship of any kind to its fullest extent.-” Giratina informed Arbiter.

“No! That’s not fair; she...she... deserves more. Please stop crying, please, I... I know how you feel, you’re not alone! Arbiter cried out, feeling tears of his own begin to build in his eyes.

Arbiter jumped to his feet and jumped at the time rip; only to be thrown back by Giratina’s shadow force and to see the rip disappear.

“-I can’t let you do that!-” Giratina shouted, “-But, I can tell you who made her feel that way.-”

“I already know! I’m going to send that pig to hell!” Arbiter shouted as his eyes burst into a gold glow and arks of electricity emitted from his charged body bounced across the room.

CHAPTER 6 – FREEDOM

“Something’s wrong! We’ve lost visual on subject 2!” Dr. Summers called out as he pointed to a fuzzy monitor screen flashing red.

“What !?” one of the fellow scientists replied as he ran up to the computer monitor. “What could have possibly happened?”

The room froze as a massive eruption of rubble exploded from the arena area.

“Where is He!?” Arbiter yelled in the midst of the dust and rubble, his voice on the verge of hyper strength. His eyes wide and aglow with rage, he starred motionlessly through the glass window.

“-He’s was going to watch your performance from there, remember Arbiter? Snap him in half!” Giratina words seeped into Arbiters mind as the Mewthree recalled the conversation he had with his target in the morning.

A deep growl escaped the Mewthree as he pushed off the cracked ground causing a circle of dust to remain in his stead as he floated to the glass separating the electrified Mewthree from the trembling scientists.

Arbiter rose and stopped only inches from the glass, electricity surrounding his body he peered into the room shifting his head left to right to observe every last one of the present scientists.

“(He’s not here!)” Arbiter thought, his body shaking with anger. The Mewthree stopped searching the room and rested his eyes on a shivering scientist, “You!”

A man screamed in pain as he brought his hands to his head and fell to his knees.

Arbiter tore through the man’s mind viciously; looking for any indication of the whereabouts of his target; and after finishing would crush the brain and move on to the next person.

The man slumped over, his head hitting the floor as the body became devoid of life.

Panicked gasps rang out amongst the scientists as they watched the man drop motionless, and soon another scream of pain shoot out. The bodies began to drop one by one as the Mewthree reaped their minds out of anger and for his own twisted enjoyment.

“-There! That one’s running! Get him!-” Giratina informed Arbiter as a man made a quick dash to the control panel.

The Mewthree teleported in front of the panel as the man dove underneath the legs of Arbiter and pressed a button underneath the desk.

“Security protocol Black initialized, releasing subject 3 for retrieval procedure.” A cool metallic voice announced as red lights began to flash with the accompaniment of a loud alarm.

“You have just made a very large mistake Dr.Summers!” Arbiter growled as he turned to look down on the prone man trying to crawl away.

An audible thud could be heard through the sirens as Arbiter brought his foot crashing down on the doomed man.

Looking away from the flattened mess Arbiter noticed that a monitor on the control panel had a security cam view of a hallway that he had walked through to get to the arena. And in the midst of the red flashing lights and running people, one man stood out.

“You can’t run from me pig!” Arbiter screamed, creating a shockwave that crushed the panel and shattered the bodies of the present scientists.

The ground cracked as the Mewthree dropped down to the arena floor and began running towards the exit; causing the ground to shake with every step.

“What?” Arbiter stopped as a new psychic pressure entered the room and stopped adjacent to where the large Mewthree stood.

“Subject 2! I can’t allow you to leave this area, prepare to be detained.” The voice from the unknown creature called out to Arbiter.

Turning on the spot Arbiter looked upon the pale yellow Mewthree standing across from him.

The 7’0 Mewthree had a completely round skull; devoid of any ear protrusions. It’s eyes were solid white with blue rings starting from the brows and meeting underneath the eyes. The Mewthree possessed a large, dark blue shell of a frame that covered its torso with a large red pearl in the middle of the chest. From its tail one could observe the long, blue hook protruding out of the tails tip. With its long arms you could see two large black tendrils that extended down to the ground from the top and bottom of its forearms; but the most prominent feature was the collar that was located around its neck.

“You must be subject 3 I heard be announced, I never took you for a pet.” Arbiter teased pointing to the collar. “Just as a forewarning, you won’t be leaving alive if you try to stop me.”

“Humph” The pale Mewthree scoffed as he vanished into thin air using teleport to appear in front of Arbiter; lashing his tendrils as he appeared.

The Arbiter jumped back as he felt the psychic energy amassing in front of him, feeling the bite of a whip tearing at the side of his head; leaving a burning liquid where it struck.

“So you’re a poison type too!?” Arbiter laughed as he touched the stinging toxin on the side of his face, smelling the fumes that seethed from the contact point. “No matter, it will take more than that to wear me down.”

The Pale Mewthree released a jet of water from its mouth at Arbiter, only to have the dark Mewthree give a dark smile as he stepped to the side to avoid the attack. As the stream passed by, Arbiter charged his hand with electricity and plunged it into the water; sending a massive current of electricity back to the source of water.

The arena light up as the electricity connected with subject 3; who let out a panicked yelp as he was blasted back.

Arbiter growled as he looked down, observing his dripping hand begin to bleed. Feeling the toxin beginning to burn, Arbiter teleported over the stunned Mewthree on the floor; his hands clasped together above his head as he brought them down on subject 3.

Subject 3 wheezed as he hit the ground a few meters back, trying to recover from the electric discharge.

The pale Mewthree panicked as he saw Arbiter appear above him, his arms about to rain down on him. Quickly raising both his legs, he kicked against Arbiter's hands with both feet.

A shockwave flowed from the contact point as the two Mewthree's smashed against each other.

"AHHH!" Subject 3 screamed as he felt his legs break underneath the force of the impact.

The pale Mewthree quickly reared his arms back and sent all four tendrils, dripping with toxin piercing through the torso of Arbiter. The red pearl began to glow as it erupted with energy, sending a massive psywave crashing against the dark Mewthree, sending him sprawling backwards.

Arbiter smiled as he felt the bones of the Mewthree snap underneath his blow; but then to grunt in pain as four tendrils punctured his body sending poisonous enzymes into his bloodstream. Arbiter's eyes widened as he saw the psywave leave the red pearl of the pale Mewthree and then collided against his face sending him stepping backwards his hands covering his irritated eyes.

The pale Mewthree lifted his body up using his telepathy as a substitute for his destroyed legs. Rushing towards Arbiter he sent his tendrils deeper into the body of the Dark Mewthree until they exited through his back. Subject 3 then quickly controlled his tendrils to wrap around the two neck tubes of Arbiter as he pulled back with all his might.

Arbiter coughed up blood as the tendrils passed through him and latched onto his two neck protrusions; his head quickly thrusting backwards as the tendrils tightened and pulled against him, revealing his neck open for attack. Subject 3 then quickly reared his fist back and brought it down with all his weight on the throat of the incapacitated Mewthree.

Arbiter's head dropped forward as he came crashing down on his knees, his hand resting on the stone underneath him.

The pale Mewthree paused as he noticed the kneeling Arbiter begin to shake; upon quickly realizing what was happening he began to tremble and extended the area between the two Mewthrees.

"Hahaha!" Arbiter began laughing hysterically as he looked up at the floating Mewthree that had just gone an even paler shade of yellow. "Pain is such a unique feeling isn't it? I adore it, haha!"

Arbiter charged at the floating Mewthree, using his head he slammed against subject 3; cracking the shell that protected his chest, and rammed him into the cement wall. Then pulling his fist back whilst still laughing, smashing the Mewthree deeper into the concrete. After a flurry of punches Arbiter quickly pushed against the body of the terrified Mewthree with his foot; grabbing both of the tendril connected arms; tore them from subject 3's body.

The Mewthree fainted as his limbs were torn from his body, leaving Arbiter to tear the unconscious body from the wall and toss it into a pile of rubble.

"-You look well, but don't forget the man that you need to find, he's just about to exit the compound-." Giratina informed Arbiter as he passed the knowledge through his mind.

"I did not forget!" Arbiter growled as he approached the arena exit at high speed.

The doors exploded as Arbiter effortlessly smashed through them. Looking around he saw the panic of the compound had still remained and affected the humans to run and scream as they spotted the bloody Mewthree floating in the hall.

Arbiter flew past everyone as he followed the directions that Giratina would quickly instruct him with along the way. Every now and then Arbiter would swat Zubats and Koffings out of the way that their distressed trainers had released in attempt to stop him.

The man ran out of the compound as he quickly entered the code the steel door required; without looking back he made a mad dash towards his car; hearing the sirens only making him run harder. Finally he got to the car door; juggling his keys he placed the keys in the door lock; only to fall back as a massive body dropped down on his car flattening it completely.

“Going somewhere pig?” Arbiter growled as he stepped down from the wreck and began walking towards the shaking man.

The man began to crawl backwards, not being able to take his eyes off the Mewthrees as it began to step towards him, closing the gap between them easily. Arbiter leaned down dripping blood on the man’s coat as he picked him up by the throat. Looking away from the scared man’s face, Arbiter looked straight up and brought his face back to the man; a dark grin on the Mewthree’s face. “I hope you’re not afraid of heights.”

The Mewthree began to fly upwards with the man still in his grasp. “Judging by the information I took from your colleagues, humans don’t do so well at high altitude do they?” Arbiter looked down at the choking man; chuckling, as he knew they man could not say anything.

The sky began to darken as they got closer to the stratosphere. Arbiter quickly placed a psychic barrier around himself and the man so he wouldn’t die just yet.

Upon entering the mesosphere Arbiter stopped and looked back on the man. “Time for your performance” Arbiter mocked as he let go of the man and pushed him a foot away before removing his psychic barrier.

The man mouth opened but nothing escaped it before the deep chill of space began to freeze him from the inside out. Arbiter laughed as he watched the body of the man spasm before becoming still and turning a light shade of blue as the frost on the body became visible.

Arbiter floated up to the man and wrapped his tail around the chilled body; one quick squeeze was all it took to separate the torso from the lower body.

“-Congratulations, you have just become one of the most feared creatures yet, why don’t you enjoy this moment by exploring the region that’s beneath your feet.-” Giratina complimented as appeared from the darkness of space and stared down at the calming Mewthree.

“Yes I will, but only if you promise to leave me without interfering my exploration.” Arbiter replied as he looked up at the confused anti Pokémon.

“-....Very well, but remember I am always in the dark if you need my guidance.-” Giratina frowned as he turned and entered a rift in dimensions to return to his home.

Arbiter passed through the dark clouds and finally placed his feet down on soft grass underneath him; looking down at the blood stained grass, he began to walk. Feeling the light patter of rain begin striking his sore body he continued to walk along a coast cliff, staring out at the sea to his right and back to the forest on his left.

“(I can’t breathe!) Arbiter yelled in his head as the world began to shift and appear fuzzy.

The Mewthree collapsed as the mass amounts of toxin that he received in his battle had finally taken hold of his consciousness.

Before finally drifting into unconsciousness, Arbiter saw a fuzzy pink creature begin flying around him; yelling at him or something; and in the distance, a lavender creature ablaze with blue energy began to move towards him.

The world faded to darkness as Arbiter finally drifted into a coma.

CHAPTER 7 – NEW FACES

The atrium was quiet, the mass of stars present through the skylight kept the room lit; whilst the visible stars present past the glass floor, were also eliminating the room, giving the marble columns a feint shadow that spread behind the structures. The blue crystals on the crown of the entity standing in the center of the room shone with a brilliant lustre.

“I suspect foul play has been done, brother.” called out a soft, angelic voice as the being peered through the glass floor beneath her.

“Oh, and what would persuade you to such a conclusion, my dear sister?” a strong, sophisticated voice, quietly echoing off the walls replied as another being entered the room.

“Ah, I see you have your gaze set on *that* region of the planet, let me assure you sister, the moment that human took its first breath it’s been nothing but foul play.” He scoffed as he turned to return to his own business.

She sighed as she watched her brother display his quick assumption and turn to depart. “Allow me to finish, brother, I believe our eldest sibling may perhaps be involved in one of these human creations.”

The brother flinched at the mention of their banished family member, quickly turning his gaze back to his sister sharply. “Creations? Sister, you give them too much credit, those...monstrosities are an insult to us and our father, out of us all Giratina despised them the most!” He quickly stopped himself as the discomfort began to show on his sister’s face. “Sister, forgive me, the memory of him still pains me to speak of, and in doing so, and I lost my temper.”

She gave him a forgiving smile as she walked over to him, “And it pains me as well brother, but I must show you the case that has troubled me, come, and look.” She gestured down pass the glass floor to the planet beneath their feet. “Like in the past, odd energy could be sensed throughout the human’s laboratories; however, as time is bound to repeat itself.”

She paused briefly as the two entities peered into the past, down to a specific lab, branded with a multitude of a single, large, red letter. “There, soon right there something

odd happens; while energy appears to grow weaker in one of these creations, the one beside it grows strangely.

Brother soon this energy stops altogether while the other one spikes abnormally, not only does it spike, but it becomes enveloped in some type of dark shield, as if purposefully stopping us from observing this creation.

The brother did not look up to face his sister's worried look; he remained unaffected by her statement as he stared at the dark barrier stopping his gaze. "Is there more?" he spoke quietly, looking back at the entrance, then to his sister's eyes.

"Yes." She frowned as she resumed the matter at hand. "It seems when this *thing* comes into contact with other entities, it absorbs energy from them, and when..." she stopped as her brother came closer to her.

"Sister, under no circumstances can father know about this." He whispered before beginning to leave as he turned for the exit, only to turn his gaze back to his sister once more.

"Sister, I believe you, I do, we must keep this silent however, please bear this in mind, we shall talk again soon." He left with a heavy sigh as he left his sister to remain in the room staring down on the earth.

"Please don't be behind this Giratina." She whispered whilst focusing on the black stain that had now been released into the world.

Dust hung in the air, while a Mewthree strutted through the debris to the large crater in the wall, she sighed as she stopped occasionally to pick up an arm on the way to her destination. This Mewthree was a soft red-orange, with a slender, hourglass figure, the two, long ear protrusions went back and then angled towards each other down the back of her head, before ending near the top of her back. The Mewthree's tail was long, crimson red, matching her belly, the tail ending in a rounded point, her eyes a light red. She wore a large metal chest cover piece, with a large red R placed in the top right corner.

She waited as she got to the destroyed wall, hands on her hips, and stared at the slouched Mewthree, giving a whistle to it.

"Catch, I just thought after being humiliated like that, I could maybe lend you a hand." She chuckled at her own bad joke as she tossed the limbs to subject 3.

"You're so funny 4." He replied as he lifted up his head to reveal his pale white eyes glowing as he caught the limbs in the air and brought them to his shredded shoulders. With a wet sounding pop, the arms reattached and quickly healed, "I had no idea what to expect, you of all Mewthrees should know that." He barked back, while pushing off the ground, rising to his feet.

"Heh, calm down, you two wrecked the cameras, so no one is going to see how badly you got beat, then again, I saw everything." She giggled to as she heard her brother growl. "Oh lighten up, besides, you'll get another chance, we've been asked to track down that thing and retrieve him, by any means necessary of course." She informed him as she headed towards the destroyed exit.

"Hmm, shouldn't be too far, I pumped him with enough sedative to kill a village." He called out to Subject 4 before walking after her. "Arbiter." He muttered when finally catching up.

“Pardon loser?” she smiled as she didn’t bother to see his face grimace at the word loser.

“That thing called itself Arbiter.” He added after stepping over a lifeless body in the destroyed hallway they had entered.

“Aww, that’s so cute, and I’ll be Lepina, and you can be Crinum, and we can all hold hands, and have pillow fights too!” She teased whilst trying to hold back another laugh.

The sun was warm as they stepped out onto the laboratories parking lot, the smell of rain was present with each cool breeze that passed by.

“I, I can’t sense anything, can you.” Lepina as she scanned the world around her to no prevail.

“No.” Crinum sighed, “Looks like we’re going to do this the old fashioned way.” He said pointing to the thick, black blood on the ground. “And we better do this quick those storm clouds wash away the trail.” He told his sister as he pointed to the large, dark clouds moving closer with each second.

“What is this? It can’t be blood can it?” Lepina asked as she crouched down to get a closer look at the black substance. “It’s like tar.”

“It’s all we have to go on, now come on, we are running out of time.” Crinum gestured towards the clouds once again.

The sound of thunder rang out in the background as the two began their search for the fugitive.

Arbiter growled softly, he was half awake as a small hand kept patting the side of his face. With a loud snort the patting left, only to be replaced by something grabbing his eyelids and pulling them open. Light Exploded into his vision, revealing a blurry world with a fuzzy pink object in front of him.

Arbiter tried to move when he felt the strength return to his body, but to no prevail, something was holding him down, the stone floor cold, as he remained prone.

“Remain still brute.” A stern voice called out from the darkness.

Arbiter winced as the small creature pushed off his face and floated to the side of him.

“Don’t be so mean, see, you’re scaring him.” The small creature spoke with a soft and energetic voice.

“Mew! You need to understand! These... things are unstable, it’s bad enough that you healed it, now you want to speak with it?!” The other entity spoke, with a tone showing that the two argued regularly.

Arbiter stopped paying attention as he felt the force keeping him down diminish as the two argued, only to focus back on the two when the mentioning of one of their names was made. He knew where he was, knew what to creatures where arguing over his behalf, he needed to see them.

“... I don’t hate everything, I’m only being cautious...” Mewtwo snapped back at Mew as they continued their argument, unaware that the Mewthree that was trapped on the floor was now rising to its feet.

“(I should wait until their finished.)” Arbiter thought as he stood straight up feeling his back stretch, his horn clipping the ceiling as he stood to his full height. He was

careful not to make a sound as he made his way to the mouth of the cave, smelling a sweet, intoxicating new scent.

He arrived at the cave exit as he walked to the side of the cave and sat down, resting the side his of his body against the wall. He watched as the sky's dark clouds, shift and move. The trees were swaying back and forth in the wind giving off a quiet rustling, while in the distance the sound of a creek could be heard. He watched as tiny droplets of rain fell on his feet hanging over the edge, with each hit a fizzle of electricity would jump out as contact occurred.

"It is really...Something?" He said to himself, as he realized he didn't know any way of describing what was in front of him. Unaware that Mew and Mewtwo were both behind him listening.

CHAPTER 8 – BABY STEPS

"Testing, hello, um...Err, perhaps I can just type this out instead" he sighed as he put his hands to the glowing keyboard, his hand nearly covering the entire thing, "This is going to take a while".

"Log book accessed, please enter name...date...period." The emotionless voice replied through the night lit cave. Arbiter looked around, sensing if his predecessors had returned; motionless night gave the answer.

He relaxed as he wiped the drowsiness from his eyes, thinking of how Mewtwo won't mind if he borrowed his electric tool to store information, a precaution well thought over, due to the unstable reaction his body has been internally undergoing.

("My name is...Arbiter") he growled thinking of the title he was given, resuming his slow typing after glaring blankly through the transparent monitor, ("I don't know anything else") he filled the rest accordingly as he began typing.

\\LOG Entry: 1_Arbiter ...I cannot sleep, no matter how much I try, I'm leaning to the idea that I wasn't even designed to sleep. I feel weak, I'm losing energy, the pain in my chest grows tighter, and I believe my heart is now on the verge of failure. I feel hunger, but not for the food I have learned about, it's getting worse, my anger with it. Giratina has been silent, it worries me, and I cannot predict any type of action that father may act upon.

My brother and sister have not returned for some time now, it has made me wonder if they know I grow weaker, waiting for the right time to finish me off, or to take me back to my place of birth. The lack of opposition gives me times to walk around in the forest outside, the creatures run from me, heh; I do not hold it against them.

I've discovered a state that is referred to as love? In other creatures, such state includes touching, talking, and teaching each other, they all seem so happy together. I cannot have or feel this love, I am an abomination, and incapable of feeling it...I wish I could...

\\LOG Closed.

Arbiter ended the program, stood up and headed back to his area of the cave; to weary to stand anymore he sat, leaning his back against the cold wall, the lack of cushioning reminding him of his concrete home, folding his arms, he laid his head back

and closed his eyes and waited for the sun to rise, he wanted to see the small village nearby in the morning, a hint of excitement kept his mind off the pain.

“As I’ve said before, that thing cannot enter my domain, let alone to kill within it! It’s an insult to my responsibilities!” Rayquaza barked down to the others. The summoning of the legendaries had been a new action to resort to if the threat of genetic Pokémon had risen again within the region.

“Let me remind you that it was one of those “things” that saved us ALL, including you from the impending virus that would have us doomed.” Moltres gently spoke in defence.

“Silence! This creature is not the one you came to know, do not let her cloud your simple judgments!” Rayquaza shot back sharply, “You can’t expect something like that to happen again.” He continued, seeing the pain in Moltres’s face. “We were not designed to commune as a family, as you so mistakenly tried taking it upon yourself to do so.”

“She’s aware she is gone, don’t attack us with it, we all miss her.” Articuno called out, “But even the most destructive of beings can turn out into something with purpose.” She said gesturing to Mew and an agitated Mewtwo.

Rayquaza stared at the three birds through clenched teeth before sighing, “Very well, that creature...offspring of yours can fly clear in my skies, just maintain a close watch over it, I do not want to bring the entire hierarchy into this, yet.” He growled as he spoke down to the two psychic Pokémon, “This meeting is finished, return to your areas.” Rayquaza took to the sky, soon after the soft spring breeze returned to the land.

After a short farewell to the others, Mewtwo couldn’t help but feel anger to how disrespectful Rayquaza had been; the guardian needed the help more than he was aware of when the space virus arrived.

(“You really need to stop being so mad all the time”) Mew chimed out, (“Why can’t you just admit that you miss her?”) she said floating around Mewtwo’s head as they continued down the untouched trail.

“Mew... I don’t wish to talk about it, she’s gone, and now we have a new one sharing our cave you so openly allowed to be shared.” he replied in his usual monotone voice, “And I don’t feel like leaving him alone for so long was a good decision, let us hurry back.”

(“I think he’s nice, he’s like a big child”) she replied through a giggle. Mewtwo rolled his eyes at the thought, “My point exactly, heh, Why don’t you tell him that when we get there.”

“Why is everything so calm?” the large Mewthree spoke to himself as he continued his walk by the border of the nearby park. The occasional Rattata would stop and leer from a distance, then return to its own business. “Even something as lowly as a rat has some kind of purpose.”

The sunlight shone through the rustling trees above, sending rays of light through the green barrier overhead, the smell carried was a soft tinge of grass, also accompanied by a new scent of fresh bread lingering through the area.

(“Humans”) he growled under his breath, the thought that more twisted creatures sharing their home in such a calm area disgusted him. Arbiter continued his walk, eventually a small opening appeared in the dense woods, a small cottage by a quiet river, resting

beneath a large oak tree. The yard was covered in flowers; some being occupied by a few buzzing bug Pokémon.

“Do you want to play?” a small girl’s voice called out from behind. Arbiter’s heart sank as felt a small hand pat the side of his leg, quickly looking down to the call, he saw a small girl, dressed in a little flower dress looking directly up at him.

“.....Why?” Arbiter asked, his eyes as wide as possible as he shot glances to her hand touching the side of his leg and back to her face.

“Because you look like you need a friend” she replied, smiling with her big toothy grin.

Reading the little girls mind showed no relations to Rocket, allowing Arbiter’s tension to loosen a tad. “I...can’t think why not” which in reality he honestly could not think of a reason. “What’s your name?”

“Ashley! What’s yours?” she quickly answered and shot back just as fast. Arbiter tried his best to pull off the expression of a smile the best he could, “I’m know as Arbiter, why are you a shrunken version of human?”

“What, I’m just a girl, and my mom says I’m growing!” she said, with a hint of irritation, “now come on, we’re going to catch some fish.”

(“Hmm, they must reproduce by the birthing method also.”) he thought to himself as he walked to the river with the little girl, looking back ever so often, most likely to see if he was still following.

“Do you want to watch? Mom says I’m pretty good at catching our supper.” She bragged triumphantly, as she grabbed the rod by the old oak tree and began flailing the rod to launch the hook.

“Very well, just...don’t hurt yourself.” He told her through a soft voice, it surprised himself to feel concern for the little girl as he sat down and laid his back against the tree, hearing it creak as he did so.

“Where is he!?” Mewtwo worriedly asked, “Mew, I knew that this would happen, he’s probably off killing something as we speak!” he mumbled to himself as he began to head out to look for smoke, or any sign of devastation nearby.

(“It’s ok, a Butterfree said she saw him down near the human cottage in the park.”) She smiled as she tried to calm down the pacing Mewtwo.

“It didn’t occur that he might have killed those people!? We need to go” he growled whilst exiting the cave.

(“Well...no, but Arbiter wouldn’t do that.”) She reassured him as she flew after.

“Ashley!” a woman’s voice called out from the house, “Its nearly dinner time, did you catch something yet?”

“Ah, yes mom!” she called back, lying through her panic that she hadn’t caught her food yet.

Arbiter could see the despair the little girl was going through and decided to lend his help, “Let me Ashley.” He got up and slowly dipped his tail in, letting out a small current into the river, not long after, fish started to rise to the surface, a few moments passed as Arbiter lifted up all the fish and began to walk towards the house with the bundle of fish floating beside Ashley, showing her big toothy grin.

She giggled, and clapped her hands as the fish began to float to her house, “That’s a neat trick, I used to catch this much too, mom’s going to be so proud of us.” She

marched back to her home and opened the door, running inside. “Well come in! Put the fish on the table there.”

“...alright.” He said as he cautiously slipped into the small house, placing the fish on the dining table, “Well, I should leave now.”

“No, come meet my mom, she’s in the kitchen right now, we don’t ever get guests.” She sternly told the large Mewthree as she led him to kitchen by hand, not seeing the worried look Arbiter froze to as she grabbed his finger.

The smell of fresh bread filled his nose as he walked into the kitchen, seeing a young mother by the oven placing the bread on the stove with the help of her mime Pokémon.

“Mom, my new friend helped me fish, can he stay for dinner, please?” Ashley asked as she tugged on her mom’s green gown.

“Sure dear, your imaginary friend can stay for dinner, Mr. Mime? Can you go get another chair for Ashley’s friend?” the mom asked as she remained focused on the ovens contents.

The Pokémon saluted the mother as it turned around and froze, the white face turned green as the Pokémon saw the guest standing behind them.

“Hurry up Mr. Mime!” Ashley spoke out impatiently.

The terrified Pokémon never left eye contact with the colossal creature, after a while the mime began to shimmy to the side of the kitchen, not risking the probability of getting closer to it, then cautiously backed out of the room.

“So what did you catch toda...” The mother froze as she turned to see her daughter by the massive Pokémon, “Ashley...come here...slowly.” The face of the mom getting more white as her daughter wouldn’t budge.

“What? Why?” Ashley asked, through a confused face.

“There’s a monster beside you! Come here now!” she pleaded reaching out to Ashley.

“Where?!” the little girl asked as she frantically turned around to try to find the monster.

“My names Arbiter Ashley’s mom, Sorry I didn’t mean to scare you, your daughter insisted that I stay for dinner, as a guest?” The Mewthree quickly spoke out, reading the fear the mom displayed.

“...” the mom’s mouth dropped as the voice shook the house, she couldn’t believe her ears.

CHAPTER 9 – A GAME

The smell of sweat filled your nose as the battle continued, she had lost track of time and lost all perception of time in the process. It was her turn now, an opportunity to finally finish this tedious feud. “

To think with this next move I can smash your hopes of defeating me, in an instant I can finally prove I’m a far greater than you in every way.” She triumphantly mocked as she raised her weapon and dropped it with a proud slam. “Checkmate!”

The opponent rolled his eyes as he threw his head back and gave a deep sigh. "First of all sis" he managed to get out as he brought his hand up and massaged the twitch that began on his brow. "That is called a Pawn, it's one of many that can only move a very limited amount of squares, it does not...**NOT**... act like a bomb that you can throw anywhere on the table." He paused as he looked closer at the impact zone on the glass table, the little figurines scattered around the floor. "But I guess it no longer matters, you've cracked my favorite game...and I win by default." He explained folding his arms and shrugged.

"It was a dumb game anyway, I can't imagine anyone du... no, what, **WAIT**, you don't win! I did more damage, I win! And I told you we have names now!" She quickly stood up and leaned over the table. "You know what, I'm not even going to let you get to me this time, I'm going back to work out on **MY** side of the room." She quickly sneered down at him and spun around, using her long tail to slide the chessboard off the table as she strutted back to the equipment.

"Fine *Lepina*, (Glad I can't smell, she's been at it for hours already) heh... but no matter how much you try, you're not going to lose those thunder thighs and big butt of yours." Crinum called from the other side of the room.

His laughter was interrupted as a blast of fire shot past his head, the heat causing the side of his face to burn and crack.

"You've got some nerve calling your sister fat, you squid!" Lepina growled as flames crawled and flickered around the sides of her mouth.

Crinum returned to his suppressed snickering as he wiped the burn tissue off his face to reveal the skin had quickly healed. "It must be shame for you to know that no matter what you do, I can just simply heal automatically, right".

"No! It just means I can use something fleshy instead of the bots to practise." She shot back giving a taunting grin.

"Uh oh, sis, I sense a challenge has been made." He stood up and gestured to the door. "Come on." If anything was going to take his mind off of losing a rouge brother, it would be to beat his sis in a spar.

"Heh, fine then, I'll play this game." Her flames died out as she walked with Crinum to the large reinforced door. "Clearance level access Lepina and Crinum." She shouted to the little robot eye set on the roof.

"-Access granted-" a metallic voice responded.

"...Please tell me you didn't have the clearance names changed to those..." Crinum shook his head as he shot Lepina a quick glance.

"Oh yeah, so get use to it brother dear." She mocked, taking a head start as the doors slid open.

The glistening chromed maze that was the facility was cold to the touch, it always contained a few scurrying people moving back and forth around the occasional corner, writing furiously on notepads as they managed to avoid collisions by moving at the last second from a fellow worker, the deprivation of life showed in their sluggish movements. The lights hummed above, just a long continuous strand of light that never seemed to end, the white light bounced off the walls, leaving a sense of complete untainted steel with every inch it touched. Throughout the many paths, all possessed a faint stepping in the distance of large security mecha, piloted by mass produced drones, or the occasional prestige ranking officer.

“Boo!” Lepina jumped at a passing man, who acquired some characteristics of that of a mole, short, round, and small semi-circular spectacles covering his dull eyes. Hardly giving notice, the man made a quick, quite gasp, but then continued down the hall, keeping close to the wall, as if trying to become one with it.

“You see, they just don’t act the same here, and their minds are just littered with deadlines and paperwork, with the occasional weird fetish they try to hide hehe. That man liked very tall women.” She giggled to herself, placing her hands on her hips as she continued the accompanied walk to the arena.

“I sensed that too, though I got the impression it was to our species, as gross as that sounds, they all have some type of dirty secret; I guess it’s what makes them human, always something to hide. Good that you’re quite short, hmm?” Crinum teased patting the top of his sister’s head.

“Cut that out.” she swatted the hand away, “And that’s just gross, humans and our kind just don’t mix, unless the poor kid gets programmed to go that way... I don’t even want to think about it. I can’t wait to punch in that ugly squid face on top of your neck.” Lepina quickened her pace, pacing by a large mecha.

“Commander Lepina... Commander Crinum.” The robot pilot within the mech saluted as it made way for the pacing couple, the mech following the actions of its controller, the massive Gatling gun rattling in the air.

“You have got to be kidding... them too.” Crinum grunted as he made his way by, following after his hyped sister.

“You know it’s a shame we lost Arbiter, would have been nice to have someone new to talk to, and stuff.” Lepina called from ahead, slowing her pace so her brother could catch up.

“Don’t get your hopes up, it was clear he doesn’t like to talk...” he replied

“Well ya, someone doesn’t usually wait to talk after being stabbed multiple times by you, it’s kind of a thing now.” She teased more, before they entered the large door.

The room was filled with barricades all lined by a layer of concrete, the room was riddled with cracks, corrosion, and burns of varying portions.

“Please specify a difficulty level to begin the training.” A voice echoed through the room.

“Cancel drones, settings set to spar.” Crinum called out.

“Settings acknowledged.” The voice replied.

“Ready sis?” Crinum grinned, his tendrils whipping against the ground.

“You have no idea!” Lepina replied, returning the smirk as her body began to steam.

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The summer heat blew across the little acreage; the orange horizon accompanied by the receding sun gave the world a warm glow. The sound of birds playing filled the space above the three relaxing individuals; under the shade of an old oak tree they continued their conversation.

“So a husband is an entity of the same species, opposite gender, and acts as the family guardian... and yours left you two to fend for yourselves.” Arbiter replied as he leaned back against the oak tree.

“You make it sound so, mechanical, there’s more to it than that. There is an emotion human’s have... and he had to leave, he saved us.” the woman spoke as she played with Ashley’s hair, the little girl sitting in her mother’s lap.

“You are referring to love, aren’t you? Arbiter assumed his mind fixated on that word, “He didn’t have a choice you said, Ashley’s mother?”

“Please, my name is Gwen.” She smiled as she looked up at the creature, it slowly fading into a sad frown. “They would have taken all of us, but...” she wiped a tear from her cheek “...Jacob promised that he would serve under Rockets military if Ashley and myself were relocated out of the city and left out of the companies affairs.”

Gwen was a thin woman, she had long black hair, and a soft, calm look to herself, but the stress of raising a child by herself and enduring past trials was present in her deep blue eyes. One could tell that she tried to look the best she could, as if she was expecting someone.

“I’m sorry, I did not mean to upset you and cause you to...cry? Yes. Cry.” Arbiter sighed, he didn’t enjoy seeing this human shed tears, it felt wrong, unfair. “I’m going to remember that name Gwen... can you tell me what Giovanni has accomplished to this world, this place you live is surrounded by life and nature, but I feel that death lingers in the air.” He asked as he took in a deep breath, tasting the air.

“Later, is that ok?” she gestured towards Ashley, the little girl rubbing her eyes with the back of her hands to avoid the dirt covered side.

“...That is Ashley, your daughter.” Arbiter replied to the gesture, a bit confused.

“Wow, um, I...I mean we can talk after I put this little girl to bed. Come on honey, it’s getting dark.” She lifted the little girl up on her shoulder and began to walk to the house. “You can come in too Arbiter.” Gwen shook her head to herself; she couldn’t believe she was inviting a Mewthree into her home.

“Alright, I’m not expected anywhere.” He looked to the tree line, giving a glance to the two creatures eyeing his interactions with the peaceful people.

The little creature frantically waved as it floated by its companion. “See, you worry too much, he’s having a nice time with them, and he’s not going to eat them.” Mew chimed “I like that little girl, she brings us berries sometimes.”

“This creature is brand new to the world, it is yet waking up, they have a tendency of jumping to irrational levels that cause craters, this one is still innocent, and that is what worries me. You can go back to the cave, mew. I will stay a while longer.” Mewtwo sighed, his eyes glowing blue, large tree roots unearthed and formed into the shape of a chair. “Don’t worry, I’ll try my best to stay calm, go now.” He gestured mew off, sitting down he began his watch.

The inside of the cottage had the distinct scent of pine, and candle smoke, the yellow lights buzzing constantly. Arbiter had to squeeze through the door frame, stopping himself from hitting his head he sat down, folding his legs and waited for Gwen,

“Mr. Flower, can you take Ashley to bed, I’m going to chat with our new friend.” Gwen asked the mime Pokémon, as she passed the half asleep child to him.

The servant didn’t say anything as he took the girl but gave a look of panic and pointed to Arbiter at the mention of the word “friend”.

“Yeah yeah, I know, now off to bed with her please.” She ran a hand through her hair at the thought of the sentence she thought would never apply to her current guest.

“Goodnight Arbiter.” Ashley waved as she was taken to the next room, giving a quick yawn as she left.

“Goodnight?” he gave a slow wave back, unsure as to what a goodnight was supposed to mean exactly.

“So how come you don’t smile?” Gwen asked as she brought a cup of tea for herself from the kitchen, taking a few sips.

“What is smile?” Arbiter questioned, all the new terms he had learned were building up.

“Um, well, you do it when you feel happy, or reassure someone that you’re not angry. You just tighten up the top part of your cheeks” she gave a quick toothy smile “it’s that easy.” She said pointing to that area of her face before returning to a few more sips of her tea.

Arbiter thought about it for a few seconds, then tried it.

Gwen eyes shot wide open as she choked on her tea “Wow!” she managed to spit out before returning to her coughing fit. “That was...was... really, um, something. Mr. Flower ran in, his hands charged with electricity, jumping in-between Gwen and the “friend”.

“No!” Gwen got out after clearing her throat, “I just choked on some tea, don’t worry so much.”

Flower let himself relax, and after quickly looking over Gwen for any damage, he stood in front of Arbiter and held out his hand.

“...” the Mewthree looked to Gwen for assistance.

“That’s called a handshake; you do it when you acknowledge someone, sort of like a smile.” She replied shaking her head. “Just squeeze it with your hand and shake their hand.”

“Alright then.” The Mewthree reached out for the small Pokémon’s hand.

The mime began to sweat as he quickly began switching his gaze from the incoming hand to Gwen and back again.

“Oh! Gently! Do it gently, try not to break his hand.” Gwen quickly jumped in. The mime gave her a dark glare.

“Fine, **don’t** break his hand please.” She chuckled to herself as she watched the tension ease in her little helper.

“Ah yes, of course.” He looked down at the mime, and gave him a smile, “sorry, I might have crushed your hand.”

The mime didn’t pay any attention to the words that were spoken; he froze as the blood drained from his face as soon as he witnessed the new friends smile. With a loud thud, the mime fell back on the ground, passed out.